

Arizona Weekly Enterprise.

VOL. VII.

FLORENCE, PINAL CO., ARIZONA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1887.

NO. 36.

J. M. OCHOA,

—LEADER IN—

POPULAR PRICES!!

AT HIS OLD STAND,

Wholesale & Retail Dealer

DRY and FANCY GOODS,

Furnishing Goods, Hardware,

Clothing, Groceries, Iron, Wagon Material,

Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Liquors, Tobacco, Cigars.

SWEETWATER.

CASA BLANCA.

J. D. RITTENHOUSE,

Main and Bailey Streets, Florence, Arizona.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer

—IN—

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING, NOTIONS.

Groceries, Hardware, Tobaccos.

SOLE AGENT FOR PINAL CO. FOR

Chas. Rebstock & Co.'s Celebrated

Double Stamped Whiskies,

Which will be sold at wholesale at my store as cheap as they can be bought in San Francisco. This whisky is shipped direct to me from the bonded warehouse in original packages.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

LOVE'S INFINITUDE.

Can time, you ask, my heart from this strange?
The quality of love do not mock!
One heart that love find time in time to change?
—That one tick of the great celestial clock
The angels hear—wherein we can but clasp
The thing we love and lay it in its tomb?
That breathing space wherein we can but clasp
The key to Heaven, and lo! the gates unclose,
And we stand panting on the outer side?
Ask rather, can a breeze blow out the sun.
Love is eternal. Heaven is its throne.
Introduce its limit, God its guide.
And time can only teach to thee and me
A golden prelude to a love to be.
—Orestes Key Bell in Detroit Free Press.

A WORD ABOUT SAVING.

Kindness and Charity Should be Guided by Prudence—Recreation and Dress.
Again, do not be too kind to your relations. I do not say that you should be selfish or mean, but only prudent. Before lending money to be used in their business, see that the business is a safe one; you may have the fullest confidence in the honest intentions of the borrower, but make sure that his capacity is to be depended on. Many teachers give their savings to help in the education of their brothers. Here, too, charity should be guided by prudence. It is no true kindness to help a stupid boy to a university education. You had much better help him in some other way. It is also bad for him to be allowed to take your savings without any recompense. In most cases you had better lend than give. The knowledge that he must repay out of his future earnings, what he now spends, will help to keep him from extravagance. And let all such transactions be conducted on a business footing; take receipts for your money and formal bonds for repayment. An affection that would think itself insulted by being asked to observe such forms is a very poor sort of thing.

Saving, as well as investing, should be done in a common sense way. It is penny wise and pound foolish to dip yourself in food or firing (I have known foreign teachers to do this sometimes), for the sake of adding a few pounds to your store. Live as simple as you like, but take care to keep yourself as far as you can in perfect health. Your health is part of your capital, and on its preservation depends your power of supporting yourself at all. Do not consider recreation as extravagance; teachers often err in the matter of holidays, not giving themselves any real rest or change, and then wonder when they find themselves losing their freshness and interest in their work—deteriorating in value, in fact. Not only is this an injury to themselves, but also to their employers.

In dress, too, you are bound to keep yourself tidy; if your employers pay you a fair salary, they have a right to expect to find you fit to be seen. Too much economy in this direction will only injure you. Lastly, you may have opportunities of improving yourself by going abroad for a time, or by attending classes at home. Do not lose such opportunities from motives of economy; they are investments rather than spendings.—Chasell's Magazine.

A Metropolis of South America.
Nature never intended there should be a city where Valparaiso stands, but the enterprise of the Chileans, aided by English and German capital, has built the finest on the west coast of South America, and commerce has made its headquarters there. The harbor is spacious, its surroundings picturesque, and ten months in the year shipping is protected, and in midwinter, when "northerners" prevail, vessels are often driven from their anchorage and compelled to cruise about to avoid being dashed upon the rocks on which the city stands. A breakwater built across the entrance to the harbor might give ample protection, but the sea is so deep—more than 200 fathoms—that such a work is deemed impracticable. In the harbor, drawn up in lines, like men of war ready for review, are hundreds of craft, bearing the flags of almost every nation on the earth except our own.

The foreign trade is controlled by Englishmen, all commercial transactions are rendered in pounds sterling, the English language is spoken on the streets and in the shops, an English newspaper is published, and to a stranger the city seems like one of her majesty's colonies. There is a strong prejudice against the United States, growing out of the attitude assumed by our government during the war between Chile and Peru, which is stimulated by the English residents.—William Elroy Curtis in Harper's Magazine.

Improvement of Current English.

It follows that improvement in the quality of current English is to be brought about, if at all, not by vain efforts to prevent the production or the dissemination of newspapers and novels, but by raising the average of those that are produced. Men and women of culture and of high aims must be brought into the business. Students in our colleges who are looking to book making or to journalism as a profession, must be urged to keep constantly in mind that whatever they write should, always and under all conditions, be their best; and that by best is meant, not merely English that will bear grammatical and rhetorical tests, but English that means something, and means it so strongly that a reader who has once begun the article or the chapter feels obliged to finish it.—Professor Adams Sherman Hill in Scribner's Magazine.

Volcanic Silver.

Professor Mallet has analyzed a specimen of volcanic ash collected on the Pacific coast of Ecuador, 120 miles west of Cotacachi. The ash fell on July 23, 1887, and formed a deposit to the depth of several inches. The interesting feature in the composition of the material was the presence of a small amount of silver, probably as silver chloride; experiments showed that the silver was present to the extent of one part in 83,600 ash. It is the first time that silver has been identified in material ejected from a volcano.—Proceedings of Royal Society.

A Peculiar Water Plant.

A species of water plant which grows on the banks of living turtles has been described by Mr. M. C. Potter, of the Linnæan society of London. It enters the crack of the shell, but is nourished from the water, and not from the animal juices.—Arkansas Traveler.

APACHE MEDICINE DANCE.

Splendid Specimens of Indian Manhood.

As the mellow outlines of Fort Marion came in view a ruddy reflection of the watchfire rose against the sallow background of the sky, while shrill, wild cries were heard mingled with the steady beat of the tomtom. Passing through the old portulias, as we entered the courtyard of the fort, a curious scene presented itself. From the ramparts above hundreds of figures were seen standing, sitting, in every imaginable posture. Lining the stone staircase, crouched in groups upon the pavement of the court, the rest of the spectators smoked, chatted and enjoyed themselves. Occasionally the fire, heaped with fresh logs, blazed up fiercely, giving us a chance to recognize some of the dark ones. Around it two dancers whirled, both splendid specimens of Indian manhood. The firelight gleamed on their bronzed, naked chests, painted and tattooed with symbolic devices.

On their heads were fastened curious square head dresses, to which pieces of metal were attached; these clanged and jarred with every motion, while the face was entirely concealed by a thick woven mask. Tall, straight as an arrow, their swift, supple movements showed the great muscular power they possessed. By sharp, wild cries the tribe signified their delight at any particularly daring act, as when one of the men leaped so far over the fire that he seemed actually in the midst of it.

For hours this dance was kept up, till the eye wearied of following their swift, whirling movements. Finally there was a short interval; and then began the "medicine dance." Emerging from the shadowy esement a tall, bent figure appeared, supported on either side. Led to a low seat prepared for him within the circle of light, the poor creature sank into a half unconsciousness, while the men of the tribe to which he belonged formed themselves into a line.

First came the two medicine men, Colie and Ustane, full of the dignity of their office, wearing the medicine jacket and cap. One of them carried a small tomtom, accompanying himself on this as he chanted the medicine song, a curious, monotonous measure; then came the chief, walking alone, followed by the rest of the men. Next, and last of the children. The most perfect order prevailed, the march around the invalid being performed in utter silence, except the low muttering of the medicine men and the occasional shrill, mocking cries of the dancers, who, running beside the line, looked and acted like evil spirits.

The marching was continued until from out the line a medicine woman advanced, and walking up to where the sick man lay began her chant. Weir and unearthly she looked in the dim light, her swarthy face, half hidden by masses of black hair, lifted to the starry heavens. Her voice, a veritable "voix des larmes," now raised in an agony of supplication or sunk to a low key of solemn entreaty, rang out on the still night air. Strangely impressed, I noticed the reverent faces and moving lips of the Indians around me. Who will dare to assert that their prayers to the "Great Spirit," of whom even we, except by faith, can know so little, are worthless? At length she stopped, stepping back into her place in the line, while the march was recommenced.

This ended the "medicine dance," the invalid was removed and a fresh relay of logs heaped on the fire for the last feature of the programme, a dance in which all the tribes join. In separate lines the men and women stood facing each other. After a few preliminaries of crossing over and back each square chose a brave, being obliged to dance with her partner all the evening. This festivity is generally kept up till morning, and as it was already well into the "wee sma' hours" we decided not to wait for its termination, although politely urged to take part, an invitation we were strongly tempted to accept.—St. Augustine (Fla.) Cor. Home Journal.

Professional Bondsmen.

The professional bondsman is one of the evils difficult to overcome that accompanies the present system of "bailing out." These bondsmen form a set of vampires of the meanest and lowest class, who are always ready to go bail for any and all of the unfortunate women locked up in the calaboose. It makes no difference whether or not they know them; they take the risk, and usually do so safely, as the persons released rarely fail to appear for trial. The bondsman keeps a pretty sharp eye on their whereabouts until they do so; but he requires something more. The most exorbitant rates of interest are demanded for the money loaned. For \$25 and \$50 deposited but a few hours at the police station they exact \$5, \$10 and sometimes even \$15 in payment for their "disinterested" services. Something should be done to break up the nefarious business of these sharks.—Police Sergeant in Globe-Democrat.

Pingutude at Marienbad.

If the visitor be desirous of seeing the very fattest women produced by the continent, let him run across the Bohemian frontier to Marienbad, and when the band plays he will see them rolling, literally rolling, along the paths in the forest to the orchestra, in all degrees of obesity, past the wildest imagination to picture. Marienbad has the credit of reducing fat. I sat at table d'hôte one day there, wedged in among fat women, and saw and heard them eat. Then I ceased to wonder that they were fat, and my opinion of the Marienbad waters to reduce such vigorous and omnivorous eaters into moderate proportions rose to a high pitch.

This was the fat lady opposite me ate: Soup, boiled beef, veal cutlets, roast pork, raw herring and onions, baked veal, then ordered "gefuelle taube," stuffed dove, and when she had eaten that a gefuelle taube herself.—Cornhill Magazine.

Tenure of Human Life.

Dr. Barr favors 100 years for the tenure of life, but makes these divisions: Boyhood, 10 to 15; youth, 15 to 25; manhood, 25 to 35; maturity, 35 to 45; ripeness, 45 to 55; and old age from 55 upward. Professor J. R. Buchanan places the attainable limits of longevity at 140, and he cites the fourteen people of that age found in Italy by a census under one of the later Roman emperors.—Brooklyn Eagle.

SEALS LEARNING TO SWIM.

A Pup's First Trial—Results of Perseverance—A Big Frolic.

Early in August, usually by the 8th or 10th, I noticed one of the remarkable movements of the season among the seals. I refer to the pup's first essay in swimming. Is it not odd, paradoxical, that the young seal, from the moment of his birth until he is a month or six weeks old, is utterly unable to swim? If he is seized by the nape of the neck and pitched out into the water a rod from the shore, his bullet like head will drop instantly below the surface, and his attenuated posterior extremities flap ineffectually on it. Suffocation is the question of only a few minutes, the stupid little creature not knowing how to raise his immersed head and gain the air again.

After they have attained the age indicated above their instinct drives them down to the margin of the surf, where an alternate crouching and flowing of its wash covers and uncovers the rocky or sandy beaches. They first smell and then touch the moist pools, and flounder in the upper wash of the surf, which leaves them as suddenly high and dry as it immersed them at first.

After this beginning they make slow and clumsy progress in learning the knack of swimming. There is not the slightest supervision by the mother or father of the pup, from the first moment of its birth, in this respect, until he leaves for the north Pacific, full fledged with amphibious power.

For a week or two, when overhead in depth, the young pup continues to flounder about in the most awkward manner, thrashing the water as little dogs do with their fore feet, making no attempt whatever to use the hinder ones.

Look at that pup now, launched out for the first time beyond his depth; see how he struggles, his mouth open, and his eyes fairly popping. He turns instantly to the beach, ere he has fairly struck out from the point whence he launched in, and, as the receding swell which at first carried him off his feet and out now retreating, leaves him high and dry, for a few minutes he seems so weary that he weakly crawls up, out beyond his swift returning wash, and coils himself immediately to take a recuperative nap.

He sleeps, perhaps, half an hour, then awakes apparently rested, and at his swimming lesson he goes again. By repeated attempts, he becomes familiar with the water and acquainted with his own power over that element, which is to be his real home and whole support.

Once boldly swimming the pup fairly revels in a new happiness. He and his brethren play with a zest, and chatter like our own children in the kindergarten—swimming in endless evolutions, twisting, turning or diving—and when tired, drawing their plump, round bodies up again on the beach. Shaking themselves dry, as young dogs would do, they either go to sleep on the spot, or have a lazy, terrestrial frolic among themselves.—"Our Arctic Province."

Servility and Arrogance.

The Angloman is responsible for the creation of a class of tradesmen in New York unique and conspicuous. They are essentially high priced and exclusive. They have no time or civility to waste upon practical economists and questioners, and demand as to prices are met with calculated impertinence. They are almost always English by birth, and have learned their trades in London. They have all the servility of an English tradesman combined with the overbearing independence of the naturalized American citizen, and it is a combination which gives them their peculiar and ungratified character. Anywhere else than in this set of customers they regard themselves as their customers' equals and the superiors of everybody. They are met at Long Branch, Saratoga, Kichfield, and all the minor watering places this summer, but never at Newport or Lenox, and have the best places everywhere, and everywhere throw about their money with the air of dukes and the discretion of drummers. Almost everybody takes them at their own valuation, which is as high as arrogance and a full purse can force it. Only if they chance to meet one of their customers do they show a prompt change of front and become obsequious lackeys with tape measure. This is a character impossible to the American tradesman, but it pays when well done.—New York Graphic.

Where Longfellow was Born.

Any one in Portland will tell you that, down in that old square, hip roofed, rotting structure at the corner of Hancock and Fore streets, where when it was built the tide crept to the very threshold, on Feb. 27, 1807, Longfellow first saw the light. All the people here know that. They know it, too, in a lugubrious, depressing sort of way, that seizes upon your interest as a strange freak, and they will friendly lighten your seriousness with any little bit of wit that can be recalled. Indeed, the old building is a sort of by word among them, and because a schoolmaster once asked his pupils where Longfellow was born, and a bright little Irish lad promptly answered: "In Fairy Connor's bedroom, sir!" which was literally true, as the Connor family were then among the tenants of the old mansion—a wise smile is on the town when the same inquiry is made by the traveler.—Edgar L. Wakeman.

Coney Island Contrasts.

The curious fact about Coney Island is that it contains the highest priced summer hotel in the country and the cheapest refreshment booths. Millionaires go there on the same boats and trains with the poorest of our populace. A tourist asked how much it would cost to visit the place for an afternoon. "Oh, from \$1 to \$100," was the honest reply. The transportation is alike for all, half a dollar covering the round trip; but the viands range from rare dishes at prices above any charges known in Fifth avenue, to very filling chowder at ten cents a plate; the beverages differ between champagne and beer; and you can make a half dollar cover five fine dine shows, or get rid of an indifferent sum at the Sheepshead bay races.—New York Letter.

The light from the top of Washington monument is visible twenty-nine miles distant, considerably farther than is the light on the Bartholdi statue of Liberty.

An Epileptic Colony.

A short time ago I visited the "Bethel" Epileptic colony at Bielefeld, in the province of Westphalia, Germany. It is now nearly twenty years since Pastor von Bodelschwingh, a Lutheran clergyman, purchased a farmhouse, and with four epileptics established here a colony which, for nobility of conception and successful results, has nowhere an equal. From this small beginning there has been a gradual growth until today there are over 825 epileptic patients, and more than sixty houses upon the farm. The founder had long considered the unhappy lot of these unfortunates, who are usually burdens to their families, against whom the public schools are closed, whom none will employ in shops or apprentices to trades, and who are often necessarily deprived of social intercourse with their fellows by the nature of their malady, or find an asylum only in institutions for idiots or insane. It seemed to him feasible to create a refuge where these sufferers might be cured, if curable, might have a home if recovery were impossible, might learn trades, and the great majority become educated, useful and industrious citizens. Visitors are deeply impressed with the happiness, contentment and prosperity everywhere apparent among the inhabitants of this little epileptic world. No longer an experiment, it answers the previously unanswered objections to such aggregations. Since its foundation more than 2,000 patients have been treated here, more than 150 cured, and more than 450 been discharged improved.

The employments in this institution are numerous and varied. Work not only ameliorates the mental and physical condition of epileptics, but the incurably afflicted are provided with occupations which they are not permitted elsewhere to follow. A school furnishes instruction to some 150 pupils of both sexes. Art branches are taught.—Dr. Frederick Peterson in Medical Journal.

The Cries of the Elephant.

The elephant has been described by hunters as having three cries. A quiet study of him in his undisturbed home life shows that his variety of utterance is very great. A shrill blowing through the trunk, in some instances described as a cry of pleasure, is in Ceylon, at any rate, the cry of rage and defiance. Trunk is a word derived from the French trompe, and means the trumpet; in old illustrations an elephant may be seen pictured having the end of his trunk trumpet shaped. A groan from the throat expresses suffering. A twitter with the lips, defined by the syllable "prut," is the low word of alarm which elephants pass from one to another when anything unusual appears in the forest.

A night alarm, which hurries them beyond this note of caution, excites them to produce a booming like the sound of an empty tin struck by a mallet. One observer believes this noise to be made by the elephant beating on his side with his proboscis. Another gentleman states that he has seen the sound produced by the animal striking the ground forcibly with the point of the trunk, which is then raised and pushed in the direction of the threatened danger, as if to detect its nature by the sense of smell. When the sound is heard in the woods, howling and trumpeting are usually mingled with it. It is remarkable that while an elephant disturbed in the jungle will burst away with a rush that seems to bear all down before him, the noise often sinks into absolute stillness, and the animal steals quietly away, carrying his enormous weight without a sound, almost without leaving the trace of disturbed foliage behind.—Philadelphia Call.

Gazing Into Shop Windows.

One young man was walking reflectively along, and the class of articles that seemed to interest him were very peculiar indeed. He stopped in front of a large display of lace and read with great satisfaction the sign, "Prices completely wrecked. Only five cents a yard." "Cheap enough," he muttered to himself, and passed on by window after window of smokers' articles, beautiful paintings, gentlemen's canes and hats, and he came to a display of ladies' gloves. Here he tarried a long time. A while after he was standing in front of a display of wall paper. What was he thinking about and why was he alone? Was he on the verge of some mental Rubicon, the crossing of which was connected in some way with the prices of lace, gloves and wall paper?

Perhaps the most interesting observation of human nature that can be taken during a walk by the shop windows, and one requiring no very keen powers of perception, is afforded by stepping up in front of any deserted window. It is not necessary that there be anything on exhibition. Let there be nothing inside but a bare shelf. Stand there a moment gazing upon the window and you will see up beside you, then another, and within a minute or two there will be several. The experiment can be repeated again and again with uniform success.—Chicago Herald.

Railroad Horses in England.

English railroads do the major portion of their own carting, collecting and delivering freight at the freighters' doors. One of the largest companies, the Midland, have in constant employment no fewer than 3,200 horses; and of these 1,000 are located in London.

Some of these horses are, however, employed in switching cars, at which business a heavy horse weighing about 2,000 pounds can do good service. They soon become very expert, and start the car by standing with the trace chain slack, and then, without moving their feet, throw their shoulders forward, when their weight starts the car. They also learn to judge when the car has acquired sufficient speed, and step aside without a word of command, letting the cars come gently together.—Scientific American.

Population and Morals.

The density or sparsity of population has much to do with morals. It is hard work to exercise faith in feld air. It is a difficult task to be pious in a poisoned atmosphere. The slums of great cities are not congenial soil in which to cultivate moral and religious principles. If there is a sleeper, seeking hell anywhere upon the globe, you can find the locale in the densely populated portions of great cities.—Rev. W. Fortens in Globe-Democrat.

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W. M. NEAL'S LINE, Connects at MAMMOTH with the Boone Stage from Riverside, for AMERICAN FLAG, ORACLE and TUCSON. Leaves Mammoth Tuesday's Thursday's and Saturday's, returning alternate days.

Notice. There will be an annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Silver King and Florence Telegraph Co., on Monday, December 12th, 1887, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors. Transfers books close on December 1st. W. M. GUILD, Secy.

Pay Up. The undersigned has placed all his accounts in the hands of Mr. J. P. Welles for collection with instructions to enforce payment if necessary. Those interested will please take notice and have trouble by prompt settlement. EUGENE CADOTTE.